**Drop Dead Diva- S01 E01**

Deb: Do my knees look fat?Grayson: What?Deb: I don't know. Maybe I should just wear pants.Grayson: Deb, you don't get nervous. What's going on?Deb: You didn't answer the question.Grayson: You and your knees look perfect. Breakfast?Deb: Only a... Grayson: Grapefruit, two splendas. Deb, you got to relax. You kill at auditions.Deb: A prize model on "the price is right" is not just an audition. It's a career.Grayson: And with knees like yours, it's a lock.

Jane: Hey, Teri.Teri: You didn't go home... Again. Kim: Good morning. Jane, we have Marcus Newsom this afternoon.Jane: Yes, Kim, I know. I've been working on our brief.Kim: It's your suit. The client was here yesterday. And at $300 an hour, we should at Teri: And how many hours did that purse cost?Kim: Hermes. Ostrich leather. There's a two-year wait, but I pulled some strings. And, Jane, for what it's worth, no one under 50 wears a brooch.Teri: Hermes bitch.

TV: You and your guests can have fun with this new karaoke machine! Vocopro's duet easy-to-use digital...Deb: Did you find it?Grayson: One bottle of ironic taffy... Behind the pepto.Deb: Thank you, thank you.Grayson: You really think it's lucky, huh?Deb: I had it on when I met you. I'd call that lucky. Why are you wearing your interview tie?Grayson: Babe, for the third time...Deb: You have a final interview with the new firm.Grayson: With the better partnership track.Deb: The tighter the knot, the broader the shoulders.Grayson: What would I do without you?Deb: Lanisha thinks she is all that. With her hip dip/ shoulder swoop. Grayson, check this out. I call it the toe tap/booty bounce. That's better than Lanisha, right?Grayson: She'll want to claw your eyes out.

Deb: You always know what to say.

Doctor: Gel. Clear! Wait a minute! She is one lucky lady. Bullet just grazed her. Didn't require a stitch.Nurse: But the EKG... She flat lined.Doctor: There must have been some kind of short in the monitor. It's happened before. You a friend?Fred: Sure.Doctor: Temporary amnesia is not uncommon with a slight concussion, so we'll be keeping her under observation.Fred: Wake up!Jane: I just had the strangest dream.Fred: It wasn't a dream... Sweetie.Jane: Fred? Why do I feel bloated? My... God. You sent me to hell?Fred: Relax. Your soul entered a recently vacated vessel. Your old body...Jane: No, No, no. I'm going back to sleep, and when I wake up...Fred: Her name... now your name... is Jane.Jane: This doesn't work for me. I've never been more than a size 2, and that's only 'cause of the freshman 15, which is why I quit community college. So, who do I have to talk to?Fred: Look on the bright side... You're alive. And not only do you get Jane's body, but you get her brains, too. Her I.Q. is off the charts.Jane: Fred... Tell me how to get "me" back.Fred: You are Jane. Now and forever. Everything you need to know about her... about you... Is in here.Jane: A Mossimo bag from Target?Fred: Jane's purse... wallet, license, business cards.Jane: She wears a brooch. Nobody under 50 wears a brooch.Fred: So buy a new bag, buy new jewelry. I don't care. One rule... you don't tell anybody about this. You got it?Jane: Why?Fred: Because people will think you're insane. And then I'm gonna have to send you back, and not to the... good place.Jane: If I'm Jane, then why do I still remember everything about me? Shouldn't I know all about her?Fred: Memories remain with the soul.Jane: Whatever. I'm out of here. Fred: Nice outfit.Jane: What are you doing here?Fred: Firm's looking for a new messenger. I'm applying.Jane: Shouldn't you be back up...Fred: Jane... Jane: Don't. Stop it! I hate her name. I hate her body. I hate her purse. I hate everything!Fred: Hey, shut up! I'm here because of you, all right? I got demoted from gatekeeper to guardian angel because of you.Jane: You're my guardian angel?Fred: I'm afraid so.Jane: Make me skinny and hot... now.Fred: I'm an angel, not a wizard. And between you and me, it's just a fancy term for "babysitter."Jane: How did you find me here? Fred: You're in Jane's body.Jane: So? Fred: So everybody's body has its own needs, its cravings, its comfort zones. This firm is where Jane's body feels at ease. It's where her intellect shines.Teri: Jane?Fred: Teri, your assistant.Jane: I've always wanted my own assistant.

Teri: Thank God you're okay. Let's get you to your office.Colleagues: Hi!Jane: Why are they clapping?Teri: You took a bullet for Parker.

Jane: No, I don't wear "lame bryant."Teri: The doctor said you might have amnesia, but you love Ms. Bryant. They're stretchy and comfortable.Jane: I read loser lit?Teri: Jane, you live by those books. Get dressed.Jane: I look ridiculous. Teri: You look fine.Parker: Jane. You gave us all quite the scare. The gunman was apprehended, everybody's fine, and I promise to enquire about the marital status of all future dates. Thank you for... well... thank you. How you feeling?Jane: Not quite myself, but...Parker: Marcus Newsom's on his way up. Given the circumstances, Kim's offered to take over as first chair.Teri: Of course she did. Jane brought Newsom to the firm.Parker: Jane, if you need anything at all, you let me know.Teri: Kim ditched her last depo for a botox touch-up!Jane: Who's Marcus Newsom?Teri: That's funny. Yikes. Okay. Marcus Newsom is suing Upland pharmaceuticals. His wife suffered a hallucination after taking their sleeping pill, Zolpidem. She thought she was a bird, tried to fly, fell 20 stories. Does any of this ring a bell?Jane: No. But I imagine we're suing for wrongful.Teri: Yeah, and failure...Jane: Failure to disclose, negligence, fraud, and possible product liability, although that's tenuous. Oh, that was intense. Ask me something, something a smart person would know. Like, "what's the capital of New Zealand?" Wellington! What's the square root of 113? It's a prime number. Trick question!Teri: Listen to me. Are you okay?Jane: I'm smart!Teri: Yeah, you are. Now march into that conference room and show Kim that brains trump botox.Jane: Why is it so hot in this office?Teri: We've been through this. It's not hot. It's your metabolism.Jane: Well, my metabolism is making me sweat, so I need some air. Okay, they don't open.Teri: We're in an office building. They're sealed.Jane: Great. Then I'm going out.Teri: Jane. I know you've had a really rough day. But I'm here for you. And everything you need to know is in your brief. Jane: Mr. Newsom. Newsom: Jane. I just heard. Are you really okay?Jane: Flesh wound, one band-aid. Kim: She's great. She's fine. We should get started.Teri: It's all in the file.Kim: Tomorrow, the defense will try to rattle you. They'll argue that your wife was suicidal.Newsom: No, that's... that's bull...Kim: You contend she was happy, but if they undermine your credibility, it'll call Emily's mental state into question.Newsom: How can they say anything about Emily? They didn't know her.Kim: Which is why they'll go after you, try to get you to admit that she was unstable in some way. You've got to remain calm.Newsom: Calm? Emily's dead because she took their drug. And if you expect me to remain calm, you have no idea what it's like to lose someone you love.Kim: Marcus, I'm on your side, but when you're on the stand...Newsom: What, I should put on a happy face?Kim: I think we should take a little breather. Here you go, Jane.Jane: I'm fine.Kim: I'm sorry. It's just, you were staring at them.Jane: You know what? To be honest, I am craving a doughnut because, apparently, I am a doughnut eater.Kim: Are you all right?

Jane: You're asking a young widower not to be himself, not to feel his loss, and that is not who he is. And that's not the strategy that Jane... I mean, that I outlined in this brief.Newsom: What's going on?Jane: Marcus, under most circumstances I would agree with...Kim, but the jury's not going to sympathize unless they see your pain. Don't hide it. Embrace it.Newsom: Jane... You're first chair. And we're done here.

Stacy: Can I help you?Jane: Stacy? It's me, Deb.Stacy: My best friend was a Deb. She died this morning.Jane: I know. We were on the phone, and...Stacy: This isn't funny! Leave me alone!Jane: No, Stace, it's me. I promise. Please let me explain. I don't have anywhere else to go.Stacy: Pork chop, I’m calling the cops.Jane: Senior year, Bob Wahl gave you crabs. Who else knows that?Stacy: He gave them to every cheerleader and two guys on the wrestling team.Jane: In 10th grade, you got a nose job but told everyone you were in France. And you put krazy glue in Kathy Lyford's underwear for making out with your boyfriend during "Erin Brockovich." And you were too shy to buy yourself a vibrator, so I bought you the...Stacy: Deb?

Jane: Yeah.

Stacy: Let me get this straight... You died, went to heaven, pressed a button, and they turned you into a size 16?

Stacy: That is so unfair. I mean, fat things should not happen to skinny people.

Jane: Hey, let's go out... Les Deux or Hyde.

Stacy: We don't need to go out to have a good time.

Jane: That's what we said to my cousin when she stopped waxing her mustache.

Stacy: It's not me. I just... I don't think you'd make it past the rope, sweetie.

Jane: No. I'm Jane now. He loved Deb...

Stacy: Come here. So...So, I know that you're Jane, but, um, do you still drink like Deb? Splenda mojitos?

Jane: Yeah, but I'd rather have something to eat.

Stacy: But we don't eat after 7:00.

Jane: I'm craving chocolate.

Fred: You went to Stacy's house.

Jane: Are you stalking me now? She's my best friend.

Fred: She's Deb's best friend. Did you tell her?

Jane: Yes. And I'm moving in with her.

Fred: Damn it, Jane. Now I have to report you.

Jane: If you report me, won't you get in trouble, too?

Fred: You have No idea.

Jane: Then keep Your mouth shut. Fred, it's classic vicarious liability. No need for you to take the blame when the fault lies clearly with me, the perpetrator. I know. I'm smart. And I trust Stacy. Are we cool?

Fred: I'll think about it.

Jane: Now, let's talk about me... I'm quitting this gig. Playing lawyer... It was fun, but I'm over it.

Fred: You can't just up and leave. People are depending on you.

Jane: Fred, I am not a morning person. I don't like schedules or meetings or windows that don't open.

Fred: You know something? You are a selfish, self- absorbed…… I am looking at Jane, and all I see is Deb, the 0/0. Wait a minute... are you wearing black because it's slimming?

Jane: No, I am wearing black because I’m on my way to a funeral. My own.

Grayson: People say there are five stages of grief: denial, anger, Bargaining, depression, and acceptance. Well, I can't get past my anger. Standing here today, I can't help but remember Deb's first words to me... Are you seriously trying to pull off acid-washed jeans? She changed my life. She gave me something to look forward to at the end of each day. Deb taught me to listen to my heart.

Girl 1: Deb taught me patterned leggings make my legs look fat. you?

Girl 2: Never mix two seasons in one outfit.

Girl 1: The world is a sadder place.

(Jane’s phone rang)

Jane: What?

Teri: Where are you? You are due in court in five minutes.

Jane: I'm not going.

Teri: What is with you? You can't do this to Mr. Newsom.

Grayson: She was sweet and kind and unselfish.

Girl 2: But did he just say "unselfish"?

Girl 1: She did give me a ride when I got my boobs done.

Girl 2: Cause she had the hots for your doctor.

Teri: Jane, are you there?

Jane: Is Jane... I mean, am I selfish?

Teri: You volunteer for meals on wheels. You do more pro bono work than anyone at this firm. What is going on?

Jane: Teri, do you really think I could help Marcus Newsom?

Teri: I'm sure of it.

Jane: I'm on my way.

Grayson: And in the worst of times, she could make me laugh. And without her... life will never be the same.

Opposing counsel: Dr. Curtis, please state your profession.

Dr. Curtis: I'm a professor of pharmacology and a leading scholar on inhibitory neurotransmitters.

Kim: Where have you been?

Jane: Sorry.

Opposing counsel: Do you believe Zolpidem in any way contributed to Emily Newsom's death?

Dr. Curtis: Absolutely not. The drug is a safe and effective sleep aid.

Kim: Don't forget to ask him about the raymar study.

Jane: That's not in my notes.

Kim: It's the backbone of our case, Jane.

Dr. Curtis: And to be clear, Zolpidem is approved by the FDA? For over 20 years.

Opposing counsel: Thank you.

Judge: Counsel?

Jane: Dr. Curtis... That's a beautiful suit. It looks like... an armani collezioni. May I feel the fabric? Italian wool crepe. It's nice. How much did that cost?

Dr. Curtis: I don't remember.

Jane: You ever watch "the price is right"? If you had to guess the price, what would you say?

Judge: Sustained.

Jane: I'd guess $2,000. Well, $2,001 if another contestant bid $2,000. It's not nice, but it's the smart thing to do.

Judge: Counsel... Make your point.

Jane: Sir, do you receive money from Upland, the defendant?

Dr. Curtis: I'm on the advisory board. It's a paid position.

Jane: I knew it! Zolpidem is Upland's most successful drug, isn't it?

Dr. Curtis: Correct.

Jane: And you have incentive to protect the sales of that drug so you can continue to afford high-end items, such as your suit?

Opposing counsel: Objection.

Jane: Fine. Withdrawn. Dr. Curtis, it says right here in my brief that I wrote...

that Zolpidem has been linked to sleepwalking, sleep-eating, and even sex while asleep.

Dr. Curtis: There's a difference between odd behavior and dangerous behavior.

Jane: Are you aware that a New York woman taking Zolpidem opened the door to a stranger and was raped? She didn't recall the attack until morning. And according to the Sydney morning herald, a man jumped to his death two hours after popping a Zolpidem. Are you aware of that?

Dr. Curtis: Yes.

Jane: Dr. Curtis... Can you tell me about the Raymar study?

Kim: Objection.

Judge: You can't object to your co-counsel. Approach the bench. All of you.

Kim: Your honor, you granted our pre-trial motion to exclude the study because the defendant won't share the data.

Judge: Yes, but now that Ms. Bingum has opened the door, it's fair game. Step back. Please answer the question.

Dr. Curtis: The study concluded that there's no causal effect between Zolpidem and hallucinations or suicide. Like I said, it's a safe drug.

Opposing counsel: You want to feel his suit again?

Kim: Dr. Curtis... Who paid for the Raymar study?

Dr. Curtis: Upland pharmaceutical.

Kim: And has their data been submitted for scientific review?

Dr. Curtis: Not at this time.

Kim: So there's no way for a non-biased third party to verify the findings?

Dr. Curtis: Not yet.

Kim: Thank you. Nothing further.

Judge: Court's adjourned.

Jane: Yesterday after court, you left in a hurry.

Kim: Were you hoping to grab a cocktail?

Jane: You set me up. You took advantage of my memory lapse.

Kim: And you've been up all night thinking about it. Dark circles. I can recommend a concealer.

Jane: You jeopardized the case.

Kim: I was two steps ahead of you, Jane. We were fine.

Jane: I understand you, Kim. I mean, I get who you are.

Kim: You "get" me? One little bump on the head, and you think you get me?

Jane: Everything's a competition, every man, a conquest, every woman, a threat.

Kim: Between you and me, Jane, you're no threat.

Jane: You know something?

Jane: having us work together?

Fred: No, we don't have that kind of control.

Jane: It's so unfair. Grayson can grieve for Deb, but I can't grieve for him.

Fred: I think you just found your closing, sweetie.

Jane: Every minute of every day, Marcus Newsom remembers his life with Emily.

She was everything to him. And he was everything to her. People say there are five stages of grief: denial, anger, bargaining, depression, and acceptance.

Well, Marcus Newsom can't get past his anger. He's angry at upland pharmaceuticals because they ignored evidence that Zolpidem can cause hallucinations with deadly consequences. Why would they do that? Because if they told the truth; if they admitted to the risk; Then consumers might think twice before popping their pills.

Help Marcus Newsom get past his anger. Assess blame where it belongs. And only then can my client continue to grieve.

Judge: Has the jury reached a verdict?

Jury: We have your honor. We, the jury, find... for the plaintiff, Marcus Newsom,

and award general damages in the amount of $100,000...

Punitive damages in the amount of $8 million.

Judge: Case closed.

Newsom: Thank you.

Jane: Thank You for believing in me.

Kim: Congratulations, Marcus.

Grayson: Jane. Your closing was inspired.

Jane: I hope you didn't mind.

Grayson: It was a nice tribute to Deb. This may sound funny, but... Is that ironic taffy?

Kim: So, Parker wants to celebrate... Gimlets at skybar?

Jane: Not me. It's been a long day.

Kim: Grayson, you still have partners to meet.

Jane: You should go.

Grayson: All right. I'll see you tomorrow.

Fred: What are you still doing here?

Jane: Where else would I be?

Fred: At home, with Stacy.

Jane: I'll get there. Like you said, I'm comfortable here. I miss her, Fred.

I know Deb may not have been the best person in the world.